man who has dedicated much of his life to civil service. Whether fighting fires, serving the city of Burlington, VT, as city assessor, representing his district in the Vermont State Legislature, or maintaining order in the courtroom as a court officer, Mr. Longe has continually served the people and State of Vermont.

A native of New York, Mr. Longe spent most of his childhood years in Vermont. After graduating from Burlington High School in 1958, Mr. Longe worked as a firefighter for the Burlington Fire Department, a profession he continued for 10 years. Mr. Longe went back to school at Champlain College, where he received his associate's degree in accounting in 1979. Before beginning his career as a court officer, Mr. Longe worked as the Burlington City Assessor and served as a state representative for one term in the Vermont Legislature. For the past 20 years, Mr. Longe has ensured the smooth running of the Vermont Superior Court in Burlington as a court officer. His ready smile and easy manners have helped jurors, witnesses and judges alike feel assured in the courtroom. Outside of work, Mr. Longe served as a Justice of the Peace for over 30 years, and in that capacity, he has presided over the marriage of over 2,000 couples.

These professional accomplishments aside, Mr. Longe has touched the lives of many Vermonters. Friends and coworkers have described him as ''one of the best men'' they know. Whether he is leading people in and out of the courthouse, officiating a neighbor's wedding, or merely encouraging those around him with a smile and a laugh, Mr. Longe has proven himself to be the epitome of a true Vermonter. Marcelle and I have known Rosaire and his wife, Irene, for decades, and share Vermonters admiration for him. In light of his character and history as a public servant, Rosaire deserves recognition for a full lifetime of civil service and contribution to his community and State.

TRIBUTE TO DR. HENRY JARECKI

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I want to use this opportunity to recognize the extraordinary contribution of a dear friend of mine, Dr. Henry Jarecki, who is the founding chairman of the Institute of International Education's Scholar Rescue Fund.

This year is the fund's 10th anniversary, and on September 18, 2012, Dr. Jarecki will be honored with the Institute of International Education's Humanitarian Award—along with Scholar Rescue's other founders, Tom Russo, Henry Kaufman and George Soros—for his commitment to protecting endangered scholars around the world.

The Scholar Rescue Fund provides safe havens to scholars whose lives are threatened, often for no other reason than their intellectual pursuits, allowing them to continue their academic work. No other global fund of this kind exists. Since 2002, with congressional support, the Scholar Rescue Fund has enabled 469 threatened scholars from 48 countries to resettle in places where they have safely pursued their professional studies and research, preserving the intellectual capacity of a country during conflict or crisis.

Over 40 percent of these scholars have returned to their home countries. For example, as reports emerged of assassinations of Iraqi scholars, the Scholar Rescue Fund identified those in danger and provided stipends so they could resettle and continue teaching and writing in Jordan and other neighboring countries. Many have since returned to leadership positions at Iraqi universities as that country rebuilds its institutions of higher education.

While many have supported the Scholar Rescue Fund, Dr. Henry Jarecki stands out. Drawing on his own experiences as a child whose family fled Nazi Germany, Dr. Jarecki has generously devoted his energy, resources, and time to the fund. He has been a passionate voice for responding to the dangers confronting scholars in Iraq, Iran, Yemen, and now Syria.

He has guided staff and inspired fellow board members, always striving to do more on behalf of persecuted academics. He has been a source of support and hope to threatened scholars everywhere. Dr. Jarecki's own words explain his motivation best: ''Most of all, I thank and admire our scholars, who have gone through hell to educate us.''

I am proud to have been his friend for decades, and I know his deep commitment. It is with great respect, gratitude, and admiration that, on the occasion of the Scholar Rescue Fund's 10th anniversary, we recognize and commend Dr. Henry Jarecki's work to protect scholars worldwide. Because of his efforts the fund will continue into the future, saving the lives, work, and voices of threatened academics and reminding us all of the importance of intellectual freedom.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

HAZEN, NORTH DAKOTA

● Mr. CONRAD. Mr. President, I am pleased to honor a community in North Dakota that will celebrate its 100th anniversary next year. On July 4 through July 7, 2013, residents of Hazen will be celebrating their community's history and founding.

Hazen has a rich Native American and settler's history, from the Mandan and Hidatsa tribes establishing horticultural villages to Lewis and Clark spending a winter in what is now Mercer County. Settlers began establishing the area after the Lewis and Clark expedition discovered the ''highway to the Northwest'', otherwise known as the Missouri River. Hazen was named for A.D. Hazen, who was Third Assistant Postmaster General in the summer of 1884. General Hazen served at Fort Stevenson, a military post on the north side of the Missouri River.

Located in the Bakken oil formation, Hazen is part of North Dakota's thriving energy industry. The community supports investing and expanding the energy industry and also remains committed to a high quality of life for its residents. The city of Hazen has developed a well-rounded business district and a dedicated parks and recreation department, offering activities such as fishing, camping, and archery. The area offers many opportunities to enjoy North Dakota's natural beauty.

Among the events planned for the centennial are a fireworks display, concerts, dinners, a glow-in-the-dark 5k run, and a fish fry. Hazen's celebration is sure to give attendees an all-around experience that is true to its roots, providing that unique hometown feel for which North Dakota is known.

I ask the United States Senate to join me in congratulating Hazen, ND, and its residents on their 100th anniversary and in wishing them well in the future.●

TRIBUTE TO MICHAEL DONOHOE

● Ms. KLOBUCHAR. Mr. President, today I wish to recognize a fellow Minnesotan, Mr. Michael Donohoe, as he nears the end of his term as the 107th chairman of the nation's largest insurance association, the Independent Insurance Agents & Brokers of America, IIABA. Mike is principal of the James R. Weir Insurance Agency in Mankato, MN, and was installed as the association's chairman last September.

Mike has contributed to the independent agency system in a variety of ways at the State and national level, including serving as the Minnesota Independent Insurance Agents & Brokers, MIIAB, president and as the organization's representative on the National Board of Directors. He is a former MIIAB Agent of the Year.

In 2005, Mike received the Woodworth Memorial, the highest honor the Big ''I'' awards to an agent which is presented annually to the Big ''I'' member who best demonstrates outstanding service benefiting independent insurance agents and the entire insurance industry. He is the only Minnesotan ever to be awarded the Woodworth Memorial. Amongst his many other accomplishments at the Big ''I,'' he was instrumental to the success of the Big ''I'' Virtual University and served as the chair of the VU Oversight Task Force from 2001 to 2006.

Donohoe grew up in Lake Forest, IL, and is a graduate of St. Mary's College, in Winona, MN. He has been married to his wife Mary for more than 30 years, and they have four children: Katie, Gina, Meghan, and Patrick. I would like to commend Mike's commitment to his profession, his community, and our State of Minnesota, and I wish him and his family all the best in their future endeavors.●

CELEBRATING STAN OVSHINSKY

● Mr. LEVIN. Over the August recess, I had the pleasure of attending a 90th birthday party for a remarkable Michiganian, Stan Ovshinsky. I would like to share with my colleagues some of my remarks from that event.

The word ''visionary'' is over used, but surely it applies to Stan Ovshinsky.

His vision for decades has been a world freed from its dependence on fossil fuels. One in which we create good jobs and a growing economy on the strength of green ideas. One in which science lights the way to a brighter future, and in which justice and fairness prevail.

He has worked for that vision every day of his 90 years, beginning in the machine shops of Akron, OH.

The science behind what Stan has accomplished might be incomprehensible to most of us, even though Webster's New World Dictionary tries to make it simple. Webster's defines the word ''ovonic,'' from the name Ovshinsky, as ''designating, of, or utilizing various glassy, amorphous materials that undergo electronic or structural changes, act as semiconductors when subjected to voltage, light, etc., and are used in computer memory elements, electronic switches, etc.'' That may still be pretty hard to understand for many of us.

But we certainly can understand the impact these innovations have had on the world. Through his work on advanced batteries, solar cells, hydrogen power and more, Stan is one of the people who has brought us closer to breaking our dependence on energy sources that endanger our environment, our economic well-being, and our national security.

We can also understand Stan's passion. Spend a few minutes talking to him about his vision, and you see the world as it could be, a world in which American innovators pioneer the technologies that power a new economy and create good jobs.

So his vision isn't just that of a scientist. It is the vision of a patriot.

Stan knows that the visionary's path is not an easy one. Those who seek to change the world embark on a lifetime of ups and downs.

He never attended college, but lack of formal education didn't stop him. As Edison showed us, humankind's creative juices aren't always meant for the more confined spaces of academia.

Two centuries ago, a Frenchman, Alexis de Tocqueville, toured our brandnew Nation, traveling from its major cities to the raw frontier of places such as Detroit and Saginaw.

Reflecting on the American character, de Tocqueville wrote that the average American was ''above all an innovator. . . . Nothing prevents him from innovating. Everything leads him to innovate.''

Stan is proof positive that the American spirit of innovation de Tocqueville described is alive and well.

Many others joined me in celebrating Stan's accomplishments. I would like to share with my colleagues the remarks of two distinguished guests: those of Hellmut Fritzche, the former chairman of the Physics Department at the University of Chicago; and of Harley Shaiken, the chair of the Center for Latin American Studies at the University of California-Berkley. I ask unanimous consent that their remarks be included in the RECORD.●

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

REMARKS OF HELLMUT FRITZCHE

STAN'S 90TH BIRTHDAY

This is a very special occasion! We are getting together with love, admiration and gratitude to celebrate the 90th birthday of Stan. He has deeply touched and profoundly influenced each one of us and changed our lives. Let me tell you about myself.

Exactly 49 years ago began our most fruitful and exciting collaboration and a deeply enriching friendship that includes all our family members. Max Powel picked me up from the airport and I looked in vain for a sign saying Energy Conversion Devices at any of the big buildings we passed; Max said ''they haven't put up a big sign yet''. Soon I was sitting across Stan at his storefront office and laboratory at W. McNichols Rd. Right away Stan showed me the completely symmetric switching characteristics of his new devices on his oscilloscope. I was flabbergasted, astonished, puzzled and curious about the materials covering the two crossing wires which formed his device. All this was new. I was hooked. This was the opening to a new science which started a fruitful phase of my research.

I was captivated by Stan's immense intellect, exuberance, and his personal warmth and that of his young wife Iris. Iris, Stan's soul, spirit and closest collaborator. Soon I was guest in their small house in Birmingham and played violin with their eight year old Steven.

I realized that Stan had discovered a huge unexplored field of material science. This happens very rarely. We were in unchartered territory. In Stan's disordered Ovonic materials we were confronted with phenomena of bewildering diversity and complexity which required for their explanation a new language and concepts. Stan's intuition and deep understanding of the roles of different elements in his materials were ingenious.

You would think that the scientific community welcomed with enthusiasm Stan's lead into an entirely new field of materials with promising device possibilities. What a disappointment! Stan's discoveries were contemptuously dismissed and attacked by mainstream physicists. Was it because Stan did not carry the union card of academic credentials? Stan who rightfully views science as the noblest endeavor was greatly disappointed by the pettiness, irrationality and lack of curiosity of a good fraction of scientists. Stan's reaction was admirable. He did not respond impatiently or in anger. Since he was absolutely convinced of the correctness of his ideas and the potential of his materials, he trusted that his opponents would be won over as soon as they understood his ideas and discoveries. However, since his enemies were from the established research institutions, they were able to block all federal research support. That brought out Stan's other talents, that of attracting and convincing like-minded people to help him accomplish his goals and realize his vision. These usually were likewise extraordinarily creative and imaginative personalities. Frequent visitors to Stan and Iris and ECD were Sir Nevill Mott, Isidor Rabi, Robert Wilson, Ed and Haru Reishauer and Edward Teller.

Since I am name dropping, I have to tell you about a fascinating dream. I dreamed that Stan and Albert Einstein had become close friends, Stan was sitting at the desk and Einstein on his bed, there was no other furniture in Einstein's Spartan room—They were in the house near Berlin which Einstein designed and had built for himself after the city of Berlin rescinded on its promise to present a house to Einstein as a gift of the city to his 50th birthday. Stan and Einstein were in a deep discussion. Einstein had just said ''Stan, we have much in common. We both feel that the greatest joy in life is to discover a new truth of nature, we both were fortunate to experience it a number of times.'' Stan objected to equating their achievements but Einstein stopped him ''No, my work was much easier. Both of us follow our intuition and are doggedly stubborn like mules, but I needed only pencil and paper and was kept on a safe track by the logical rules of mathematics. You, on the other hand, navigated in unchartered territories, gathering all knowledge by experiments of your design on new materials of your making and interpreting measurements of limited accuracy. Yet you succeeded many times in discovering new materials and new laws of material science. Not only that, you designed these materials to be of great value to society.''

''I know some of the difficulties you must have encountered. I did an experiment only once in my life, with the young De Haas. It was a complete flop. We made such an unforgivable mistake that our experiment is still quoted under the demeaning rubric ''Pathological Science'' serving as an example of what experimentalists must avoid: 'Never let your preconceived notion influence your experiment!'. We fell into that trap. We knew the value which we should find in our experiment because I had calculated it. We indeed measured it quite accurately. However, we were influenced and fooled by our prior knowledge. The true value turned out to be different by a factor two. My calculation, based on classical concepts, was wrong.''

''Now you see, Stan, how much I admire your successful forays into completely unknown territories with naysayers and enemies lurking around you. Who was this Oxford professor who claimed amorphous semiconductors cannot exist because he taught his students that their energy gap is formed by interference of the electron wave functions at the periodic lattice of crystals? We both had plenty of enemies, but for us they lived in a different universe because we knew we were right. I could easily disregard them, but for you they were serious, they tried to prevent your work from getting funded, experiments are expensive. So you had to play all the other roles: being an entrepreneur, fund raiser, inventor and engineer and machine builder, all in one person. Now you know why I consider you to be the one to be admired.''

Stan was speechless, so Einstein carried on and said ''I learned to protect my solitude, uncombed and dressed in my ragged sweater—I protect my privacy. You notice there is no living room and no telephone in this house I designed, and my wife Elsa has a great talent shunning away visitors.''

I don't remember what Stan said, but Einstein continued: ''People are in awe of me but no one loves me. I never had true friends, I failed in my marriage. I envy you and Iris for your talent to form deep friendships and to elicit love. People are drawn to you; you understand them and you care. Even more, you bring out their best, many working with you feel you changed their lives. You and